

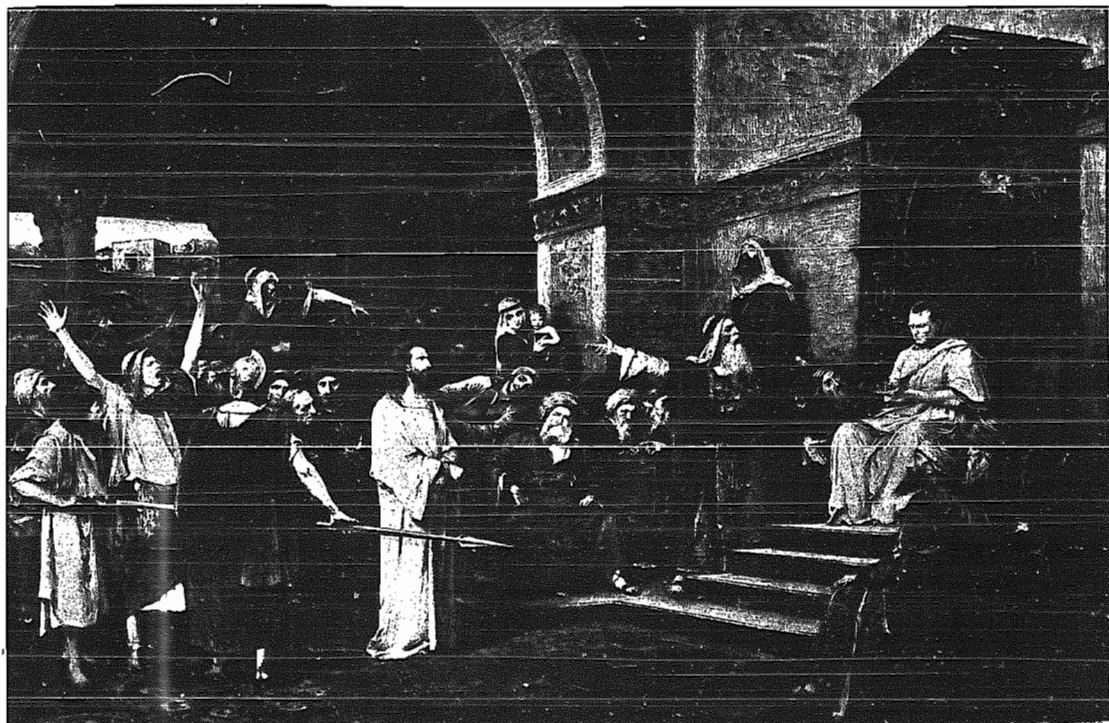
# WAR CRY



VOL. III. No. 13. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.]

TORONTO, SEPT 18 1897.

[EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner for North-Western America.] Price 5 Cents.



peace to place, village to village. I am always used to sleep under the trees, sleep under bridges, sometimes without taking food. Once in the jungle I fasted and prayed for six days. In the third month, the Lord gave me 7,000 souls, Hal-el-jah. The Spirit of God wonderfully helped me. Whole villages threw off their idols, gave up their temples and got saved. We are not at all going for one soul, nor for two; we go on the "boom march." "Boom march" means that hundreds and thousands of souls must come. The Salvation Army is suitable for that. Amen!

## The Salvation Army Can Break the Temples.

The Salvation Army can break the power of the devil. The Salvation Army can do it, for it has a wonder-working God. After these 14 years on a hard battlefield, the Lord sent me to England. When I received the order to go, I said, "There is no use going to England, because I don't know the language! I can remain in my own country." But the Spirit of God took me to England; so I went as a messenger. I never slept in the bed. I took my rugged bedding and always used to sleep on that. They showed me a beautiful bed. I said, "I don't want that bed. Wherever I go I take mine with me." I was billeted in the home of a very rich lady and gentleman. After the meeting was over they took me to their home. They gave me a very fine room, full of furniture and brought me very nice food, which I never saw in my life. I sat at the table with the lady and gentleman. They told me to enjoy the food.

## I was Keeping Quiet. No Grace.

The lady told me, "Go on, enjoy the

go on!" Then I asked her: "Are you saved?" she told "No!" I asked the gentleman: "Are you saved?" "No!" "I made a mistake in coming here—the Lord never sent me to enjoy your food. He never sent me to enjoy your country. I came as a messenger." The lady told me, "Don't make a noise! Go to bed!" I said, "Lady! I won't make a noise. I am speaking to you about your soul. I made a mistake!" "I brought you here!" "I made a mistake!" "Oh, you disgrace me! Insulting me!" I said: "Lady, if I disgrace you, make me to walk out. The lady told me, "Please yourself!" "All right!" I said,

## I Took My Bed

I went to go away. I came near the door—it was so very cold—shivering—the rain was pouring down when I opened the door.

The lady told me, "Take care, the police will come after you!" I told her, "Father I will go into the hands of the police. I won't stop in your house!" She ran and came after me and dragged me in. I thought she was going to give me a good thrashing.

The lady left me and fell on the chair and cried. She said, "Major, the Lord brought you to my country. It's now eleven o'clock. You don't want to take your food! You seem to care very much about my soul! The Lord sent you to my house! I must get saved!" Then we prayed and sang. First they told me not to make a noise, but

## After they Got Saved they Made a Noise.

We took food at twelve o'clock. After four months in England, I went to America. Dear Commander Booth-tucker he is there. We had wonderful

matched in the streets. Thousands of people came to Jesus. They got saved. The dear Lord took me to that wonderful place. I saw the strength of the Salvation Army. I am so glad I am in the Salvation Army. In the proper battlefield, My heart is full of victory. I have not the least doubt but that the Salvation Army is going to win the world.

## DIAMOND DUST.

### Some of the Marchale's Sayings.

**H**OLINESS ever remains as an enigma to those who do not put God absolutely first.

Submit your life to the power of love and all will be simple and even.

If we possess Him we possess all things with Him.

We know God through perseverance.

Live prepared for misrepresentation for Jesus' sake.

We have only to throw a glance around us to see the power of bad habits.

Bad habits can be broken and replaced by the love of Purity and Holiness.

Calvary love can live without gratitude and die without a thank you.

God lives to help us, and though all else fail He faileth never.

vation Army.

Some young sisters have got saved and are coming on fine. Have said good-bye to worldly dress and are going right into uniform.

Also a steward on a boat from England has got saved. This poor man has drank for twenty years, and was never sober for one month before he got saved. Thank God he has been delivered and his face now beams with joy because his soul is filled with the glory of God. He's going to return to England next week to look after a good wife who has been much neglected by him, also to be a good Soldier in the Salvation Army.

Others have got saved and the work is rolling on.

The "Drunkard's Home" went fine, and the people were delighted. We struck a new idea of advertising it. Captain Aiken dressed up like a poor drunk and came to the open-air. He was indeed a hard-looking ticket. The eyes of all were soon upon him. One man said he was the fellow who had walked all the way from Spring Hill. Some of the comrades were not too anxious to let him in the ring, for fear he might disturb the meeting, and a policeman went to "nab" him, but your humble servant took hold of him and gave them to understand the Army would look after him. After announcing the "Drunkard's Home," we put our man in a wheelbarrow and wheeled him off to the meeting. Did we have a crowd? Well, I should say so! The street was black with people and our Barracks full.

Yours for souls,  
GILEON MILLER, D. O.

Every handsman in Ontario, and as many as possible out of it, should come up to the great Jubilee at Toronto.

# 'SALVATION EXPLOITS IN THE ROYAL CITY. GUELPH.

## PART I.—The City.

**I**RRREGULARITY is often fascinating, and thus it comes that Guelph's cross-contrasted streets and undulating avenues have a charm all their own. Quite a little story there is to tell of the way in which the City came to its present uncommon arrangement. Upon the stump of the first tree felled in the vicinity—near the site of the present C. P. R. Depot—the surveyor planted his compass and declared the spot to be the centre of the prospective City. But a difficulty arose in that the particular location was very near the banks of the Speed. Some one present saw a way out of the difficulty and suggested that the felled tree should still be the starting point of operations, but that the City should be laid out from it in the form of a lady's fan. The proposal must have been carried, for Guelph's streets are fan-like to the present day.



MAYOR OF GUELPH.

But all this happened seventy-one years ago, and to-day Guelph is a city of some 11,000 inhabitants, and with all the conveniences and comforts of a Canadian home town. Its commercial standing is of no small value, one of its industries being that of a large organ factory, while the close proximity of the Government Experimental Farm and Agricultural College also adds importance to the city.

Naturally one of the chief interests in connection with Guelph centres round its name—it is supposed that it is the only city in Her Majesty's Dominions which bears that name, and with its splendid public buildings, spacious churches and broad, well-kept streets, Guelph is not unworthy of its royal title. Guelph holds the honor of having established the first Public Library in the Province. On the 52nd anniversary of the felling of that historic tree and the fan-planning

of its streets Guelph was declared to be a city. To-day it is one of the most comely of cities, even in its least spots, and growing yearly in size and importance.

## PART II.—The Corps.

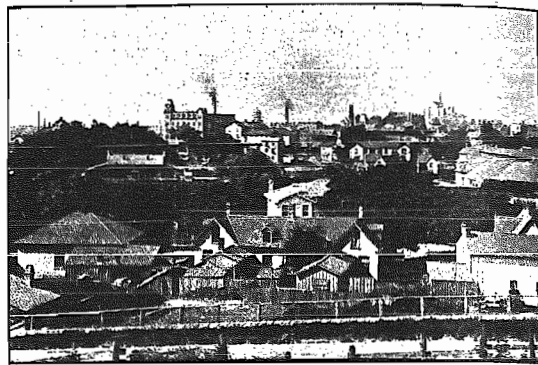
Well supplied with places of worship, Guelph certainly is, and always has been, but lingering in its by-ways and behind the saloon-doors was a stigmata of City society little touched by the tide of religious sentiment. It was specially in the interests of those that in 1881 a tri-coloured Flag was planted there by a daring band of unconventional workers, who raised their standard in the name of Salvation—for all, and for the worst. With the ambition which unerringly accompanies the determination of a spirit set on fire by God for the souls of men, the largest building in the place was taken over for the first meetings. But the Drill Shed, roomy though it was, proved none too large for the requirements of the eager crowd who clamored to attend the meetings of the Blood and Fire band. Night after night saw the prompt Barracks crowded to the doors, and while many came to scoff, still more out of curiosity, hundreds remained to pray, and not a few of the worst characters of the City rose from the Army's penitential form changed in character by the power of God's far-reaching Salvation.

As might have been expected, the Devil did not allow much good work to go on without an attempt to oppose, and the right of God's people to march in unimpeded procession through the streets on Sabbath mornings was contested by some. But the marks of God's favour with His people were unmistakable, all endeavours to impede were overcome, and the soul-saving progress of Guelph's Salvationism went on. Since then, our work in the City has gone through some storms, experienced some hardships and sorrow, but has come out on the top amid it all, and stands to-day stronger in the Divinity of its mission and deeper in the thoughtful confidence of its people than ever. The stream of popular curiosity has passed, but a surer and a stronger trust and love exists in the hearts of the citizens to-day for Salvationism in principle and in practice than ever, while the Soldiers are full of the zeal which, bound by ties of their comrades love and unity, is bound to bring about great conquests in the near future.

## PART III.—The Present Commanding Officers.

Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield, the devoted Officers who hold the reins of Guelph's Salvation army, are Salvationists of seventeen years' standing. Their long Soldiering in the ranks has doubtless given them exceptional facilities for an insight into the difficulties and opportunities associated with the detailed working of a Corps, which has been invaluable in many of their later experiences as Corps commanders.

Amongst the many successes with which God has graciously crowned their labours in the fight, the triumphs which they have witnessed in Guelph stand out far back. Their loving hold upon the confidence of their people has helped them



VIEW OF GUELPH.

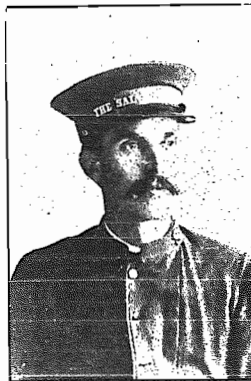
to lead and care for the charge committed them, while they have seen increases in the roll which make the Corps to stand in greater strength to-day than ever. Giving his up-to-date testimony re the state of his mind on the matter of his present position, Ensign Wakefield says in a recent letter:

"We have had our fight at Guelph, but God has stood by us. We give Him all the praise and glory. We like the Royal City very much, and especially do we love our royal, loyal Soldiers. We are in our right place. Hallelujah!"

To which we are sure that Mrs. Wakefield, who, despite continual frailties of health, stands by her husband unflinchingly in every engagement of war, adds her heartfelt "Amen!"

## PART IV.—A Typical Convert.

Had the Salvation Army come to Guelph to "call the righteous," then Walter Scott could never have been in-



ENSIGN WAKEFIELD, Guelph.

cluded in the invitation. His feet had slipped to lowest rungs on social and moral standing by the down-dragging chains of an appetite which left him a despairing slave, his wife a sad, struggling woman, and his children and home daily worse-cared-for. But, following his great Example, the Army's clarion spoke to sinners and not saints. So the call came to Walter Scott, and almost against his will he obeyed it.

As is often the case, their darkest hour preceded the dawn, and the Scott's home was desolation and distress extreme during the days that went before that wonderful transformation scene at the Drill Hall, which changed the master of the house into a sober, saved man, and made of his long-saddened wife a rejoicing woman.

Walter Scott realized the wretchedness of it all as much as anybody. He had no wish to see his wife's face fear-stained, his children shabby, and the cupboard empty, he had no desire to feel the gnawing thirst whose burning he must sacrifice all that was best in himself to appease—and just because he did wrong so consciously and hated himself for doing it, he grew daily more sullen and despairing. Poor Mrs. Scott!—those were dark days for her. Had it not been that she knew her God and had the strong Arms of Everlasting Love upon which to lean, the sorrow would have been unbearable. Tears mingled with her prayers and spoke silent eloquent petitions to the Bar of Heaven. Her life was a daily dread of what might come next—for drink had, alas, upon many occasions

stolen the least suspicion of gentleness from her once-loving husband, and yet through it all she kept the confidence of a childlike faith which, though I had to look through circumstances seemingly hopeless, pierced even their gloom and dared to believe that God, in His own time and way, would work a miracle and save her husband.

At last God's time came. Little did Walter Scott think it had had come so near. Everything seemed to go wrong that day, and the unhappiness of mind and wretchedness of body which are usually the drunkard's companions at his sober moments, reached a climax in the man's experience that day.

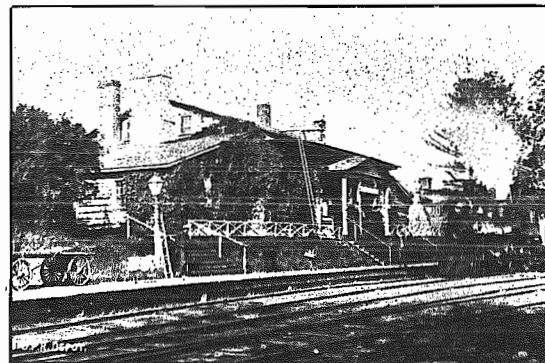
"That was the most miserable day of my life!" he says now, "but it had a glorious ending."

Back amongst the City's tangles at the end of the Drill Hall sat Walter Scott that night, but he was not too far away from the platform, or too far gone in drink's dreamland to have been drinking heavily for the Spirit of God to pierce his clouded brain and strike conviction to his soul. Strange to say, a boon companion by his side was conscience-stricken at the same moment. "I'll go if you will," they said, almost simultaneously, and shaking heads upon their new resolve, they staggered in their drunkenness to the front. There was a mistake about the drunkard's condition of Walter Scott when he fell at the penitential form—there was no possibility to doubt his sobriety when he rose from his knees. The Lord had answered the faith which trembled through Mrs. Scott's petition, and worked a miracle in her husband.



MRS. ENSIGN WAKEFIELD, Guelph.

The house was wrapped in darkness when its master returned from the Drill Hall that night. But upstairs a sorrowful, aching heart was keeping track of the hours as they passed, trying all those agonized petitions instinctively, save to God, and nerving the tried heart and throbbing brain to listen for the stumble and the curse which should announce the husband and father's return. Presently the front door creaked and she listened for the sound of the unsteady fingers feeling for the clock, for however drunk he might be, Walter never omitted to wind up the time-piece. But to-night something in his traitor's sound strangely unfamiliar, and when the clock was carefully wound and he began to ascend the stairs, Mrs. Scott could hardly believe her ears, for his steps were steady. The next moment trembling hope was changed into glad certainty, for she heard his voice outside the door



C. P. R. DEPOT, Guelph.

One of the first houses erected in Guelph—the City has been laid out from this point.



H. Gunmor, Esq.,  
"Herald," Guelph.



J. A. Davidson, Esq.,  
"Guelph," "Mercury."



F. Armstrong, Esq.,  
"Guelph."

raised in tones clear and steady, and she knew he was praying. That was the first sleepless night of Mrs. Scott's night, but joy, not sorrow, kept sleep from her eyelids then.

So a new life began for Walter Scott's family.

Mrs. Scott's advent into Salvationism did not come until some time later. Thankful though she was for the agency which God had seen fit to use for the leading of the soul of her husband from his former sin to a life of righteousness and peace, she yet cannot find more for the quiet conduct of the spiritual home which had been hers so long. Now was the time for the changed Walter Scott to pray for his wife, which he did fervently for her sinned her by his side in the night. But it was only after real

## Sinews of War.

### Major Southall States Who is Responsible for Supply—Why and How Provision Should be Made.

To those at all familiar with Salvation Army operations the fact of our sinews in the matter of financing the work is nothing new. Perhaps this may be due in some measure to the fact that we keep extending as fast as we get the wherewithal to do so. Still, the fact of our embarrassed condition in many places cannot be attributed to this. There may be several reasons. We think there are, and will endeavor to notice a few.

#### Unsystematic Giving Among Our Own People.

To this weakness may be attributed in great measure, if I have observed rightly, the fact of our financial difficulties. Some people give according to the Officer in charge, or according to the condition of the Corps, and other circumstances. It is not a question of giving to God at all.

The first step, therefore, to a bettering of our financial position, and the consequent facilitating of the interests of the Kingdom of God will be the creating of conscience among our own people, which will result in a due

#### Recognition of What They Ought to Do, and Then Doing It

according to system and method.

This should not only apply to actual Soldiers, but as well to those who owe their conversion, and in many cases a tangible addition to their earthly possessions to the Army. Among some of the stringent folks we have run across in thirteen years of Officership has been some whom God has made the Army the instrument of doing the most for. Of course this is not given as the rule, or, if it were, we have also met some glorious exceptions.

#### Lack of Provision to Secure the Practical Sympathy of Outsiders.

We have been convinced long since of the fact that there are a number of people in almost every town and village where our troops are operating who would be glad to feel that in contributing a small sum monthly they would be assisting in the maintenance of a work which they feel is required to be done, and yet seems beyond the reach of their own church. Who, in this country, has not felt the beneficent effect of the Salvation Army's operations? Perhaps in the restoration of a wayward son—the rescue of a wandering daughter—the redemption of a drunken father or even in the picking up of some member of the community who was a pest to the neighborhood and a disgrace to society.

Another, and not the least reason why the practical sympathy of all classes should be extended towards the maintenance of our work is the fact that the Army has provided a most recruiting agency to the Churches, as well as having given no small stimulus to existing agencies. Hundreds of our friends up and down the country recognize this, and would not be slow to give tangible expression of their appreciation were there a means for conveying it.

#### The "Local Defenders' League" and "Soldiers' Ammunition Scheme."

This is a dual scheme which is being launched in the West Ontario Province on September 21st with a view to meeting the peculiar features dealt with in the preceding article. The former will be operated by means of a printed circular containing a slip to be called for a day or two after the delivery of the circular. This slip will specify amount of monthly subscription, which must not be less than ten cents, and name of the subscriber. Districts will be formed, and in many cases outsiders will act as collectors of the amounts promised. The scheme will be a progressive thing, and new members continually obtained. In

this way it is expected the local expenses will be met in almost every case. The Soldiers' part is met by a promise on a printed card of a weekly amount, any deficit on which will be paid at the end of each month. This will be heartily taken up, judging by results already promised. Of course, we have heard of the old chestnut being trotted out once or twice about "not letting the right hand know what the left hand does." We have observed that as a rule this might be explained by the fact that the right hand would feel ashamed to hang on the same carcase.

We are of the opinion that opposite each Soldier's name on every Cartridge Roll throughout the Dominion, the amount of his weekly subscription should be stated. This need not be the limit of what he is able to give, but should be a guide to a Commanding Officer as to what he could depend upon from his own troops.

However, the Officers are enthusiastic as are these Local Officers and Soldiers who have had the privilege of explaining the matter to. What Local Officer or Soldier would be worthy of the name an effort calculated to facilitate the interests of the Kingdom and the furtherance of the War a success?

## CURRENT ITEMS

There is to be a great motor-car race from Paris to St. Petersburg.

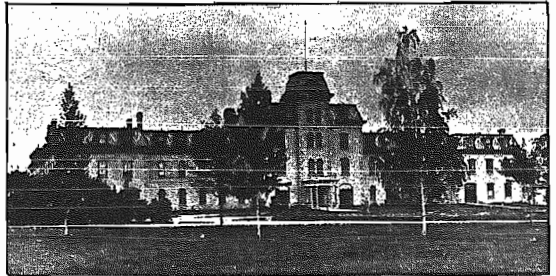
The "Diamond" has been found on all Continents and in almost every country of the world.

There are no fewer than 30 women lighthouse keepers in the employ of the United States, and 150 women are practising dentists.

The Spanish Government is preparing to banish all Anarchists from Spain. They will no longer find a home in England; they will not be allowed to land there.

The exports from Baltimore during August amounted to slightly over \$100,000,000 the largest on record. Of these grain formed the largest part, aggregating 5,230,659 bushels.

The battleship "Renown" has left England for Halifax. She is one of the largest ships in the world and will be a



ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Guelph.

## WHAT I SAW AND HEARD

AT THE

### Guelph Camp Meetings.

I saw the well-known Soul-Saving Troupe.

I heard their beautiful singing and striking testimonies.

I saw five souls seek Salvation and Sanctification the first Sunday.

I saw the tent filled with an attentive crowd.

I heard Major Southall contrast the condition of the people of Canada and their beautiful harvest with famine-stricken India.

I saw the tent blown over by the wind in the afternoon.

I saw them repair the house of God on the Sabbath day.

I saw the people standing with their umbrellas in the evening in the tent.

I heard the thunder and the heavy patter of the rain on the well-worn canvas.

I heard the Major and Adjutant speak of the terrible storm that is coming, with such earnestness that two souls sought and found pardon at the close.

I saw the Harvest Festival display on Monday night at the Barracks.

I heard the Major speak to a large crowd about the "Successful Prospector."

I heard many express regret that more had not heard the wonderful description of the inexhaustible wealth of God's soldiers.

I saw a lot of jolly happy people, who gave God the glory and were looking forward with joyful anticipation to the next camp meetings.

J. E. S., S. C.

powerful and efficient addition to the North American Squadron.

A magnificent welcome was given the Commandant in the town of Hobart on the occasion of his recent visit there.

The recent coal discoveries in Newfoundland have proved very extensive and valuable; 60,000 tons are already visible, and it is expected that coal-mining will become one of the most promising resources of the Island.

A new chair has been invented which is supposed to prevent sea-sickness. It is set in a double oscillating frame which swings in all directions to relieve the motion of the boat with an adjusting weight underneath to steady it until the person gets in.

A monster tortoise has been imported by the Honorable Walter Rottschell from Mauritius and placed in the London "Zoo." It is supposed to be above 300 years old. It can be traced for 150 years, as it was owned by branches of the same family. Its weight is 500 pounds and it measures 5 ft. 6 in. from head to tail.

A Chicago inventor has at last solved the problem of telegraphic communication with a train on the line. By means of this invention every train can be in constant communication with the station next ahead, and when desired, with the train dispatcher or any public telegraph station. This discovery will revolutionize railway science.

The Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, had a very narrow escape on the evening of his arrival in the St. Lawrence. The smoke and brilliant lights from the shipping confused the pilot and prevented him observing the lighthouse by whose beacon they always steer. A large steamer coming down the river passed within 20 ft. of her. The pilot believes the escape to have been positively miraculous.



BRO. WALTER SCOTT, Guelph.

conversion that Mrs. Scott left her church and took her stand as a soldier in the Army. From the day of her calm decision she has never flinched, but calmly carried out her conviction to the fall. A special call, she feels, compels her to the warning of the drunkard, and on this mission she visits the saloons night after night with War Cry under her arm, and saying counsel on her lips. And many an awakened drunkard has had reason to thank God for sending such a veritable messenger of hope into the house of his bondage as is Mrs. Walter Scott, the ex-drunkard's wife. Her attitude for God's goodness is so practical that it has often closely inspired her to sacrifices of no small extent. Here is one which has a genuine ring of nobility about it: Mrs. Scott wears no wedding-ring that was eloped off her finger when the Social Wing was explained in a meeting which



SIS. MRS. SCOTT, Guelph.

she attended for the additional efforts which were being put forth to save the drunkard she felt demanded her best.

Much might be said of the good influence which the lives of these two comrades exert. Certainly their happy home—like a true Salvationist's quarters—in its spotless simplicity, is a standing tribute to the Army's accomplishment in Guelph. As Walter Scott says in his quiet, dry way, "You may call it excitement if you like, but it has made a soldier and a happy man of me," while all the goodness which the Lord has through the Salvation Army brought to the lives of his wife and children it would take more than this War Cry to contain.



Ex-Mayor Stevenson,  
Guelph.



Ex-Mayor Lamprey,  
Guelph.



Jas. Jones, Esq., Ex-M.P.,  
Guelph "Mercury."

## What's in the Cry This Week?

Read the following:

CHRIST AT THE WORLD'S TRIBUNAL.—(Frontispiece)—by A. L. P.  
LABOUR DAY WITH THE FIELD COMMISSIONER.  
HOLINESS SERIES, No. II.—SEPARATION FROM THE WORLD.—by A. L. P.  
A MODERN FRANCIS OF ASSISI.  
MY MIGHTY PLEA.—(Poem).  
ALL ABOUT GUELPH.  
OUR KLONDYKE PIONEERS.  
SINKS OF WAR.  
MAJOR DEVA SUNDRIUM.  
DIAMOND DUST.—(from La Marechale's sayings).  
TOOLS FOR HOLY TASKS.  
WAR NEWS, MISSING COLUMN HELPS, etc.  
SERIAL STORIES. — "DAD SLOSS."  
"STRANGE LOVES." (Continued).  
SONGS.

Look out for news of the Field Commissioner's Eastern Campaign.

## WAR & CRY

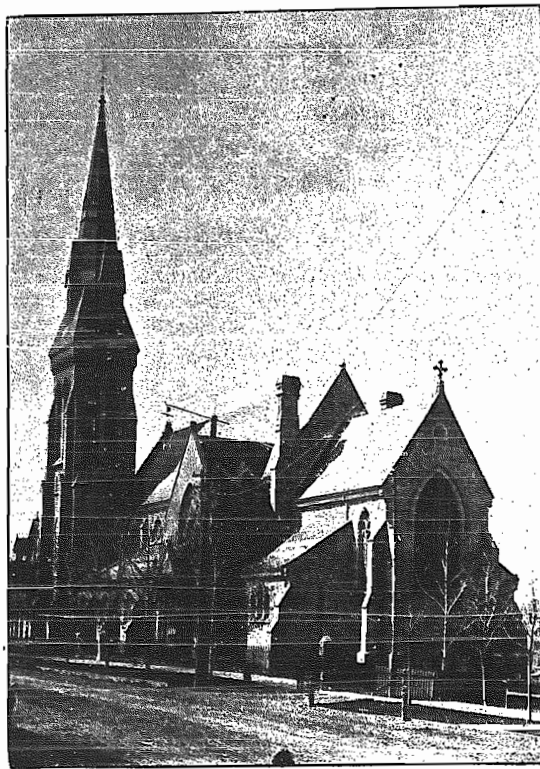
### LABOR DAY.

LABOUR DAY will live in the memories of Officers of Toronto and the Territorial Headquarters Staff. Those unconventional hours of unusual leisure spent in the warm, flower-scented atmosphere of the Social Farm cannot be other than pleasant recollection. This utilization of the holiday for an outing to her Staff was a novel and appreciable undertaking on the part of the Field Commissioner. These public holidays are generally used in our ranks as seasons for some great demonstration for the public's welfare, but this one the Commissioner decided should be devoted to pleasure and profit-giving to those whose every-day is absorbed with the service of others. The day was a well-proportioned mingling of physical and spiritual refreshing and of that free, unprogrammed character which best suits the taste of a Salvationist. There was another significance in the day's proceedings, at least it was suggested to some minds, and that was the object lesson which that day of healthful enjoyment in the fresh air offered, and which springs out of the always-present Salvationism which made it no hard or unnatural thing for all to slip from the happy freedom of the earlier hours into the quiet moments of spiritual converse when the shadows began to fall.

## The General's Campaigning.

Open-Airs Extraordinary—Continental Triumphs.

THE GENERAL'S recent visit in our Dutch comrades was a tremendous success. It seemed as if the elements had conspired upon frustrating every one's high hopes, for rain fell, and fell and fell, and just at the most inconvenient moments during the great Field Day in the Baron von Teyl Senckenberg's Park. But Salvationists have long since exploded the theory that any moisture of atmosphere has power to damp the ardour of hearts at Salvationism, and notwithstanding disadvantages the day was a marked and magnificent success. While the rain poured the people willingly stood in their soaked clothing, closely packed together in such refuges as the Orangery, where red-hot Salvation meetings were held. The crowds belied the so-called stolidity of their Dutch character by manifesting enthusiasm second to none ever accorded The General. The Marechale and Commissioner Booth-Cliffborn, assisted in the glorious fight, which resulted in the visible outcome of their next week's increased strength and inspiration to our comrades fighting for the Faith behind Holland's dykes. God bless our conquering General!



A GUELPH CHURCH.

### AT THE CENTRE.

(Special).

Yesterday a remarkable day at the Temple. Splendid and typical open-air. Poor fallen girl, with a Catholic sister, sought mercy in Jesus at the afternoon meeting. Night, four at the Cross, Brigadier Road. Staff-Captain Minnee, Adjutant Stanyon, Ensign Kenning, and other speakers. God-inspired. Temple Corps looking up. Ensign Award has good hold. Splendid prospects for winter campaign. Visitors to Toronto Fair attracted and interested by Army's general manoeuvres.



THE COMMENCEMENT of operations on the new Social Farm at Driefontein, near Johannesburg, has been decided upon by Commissioner Ridsdell, and Adjutant Whalley, for some years in charge of the Farming Department on our Rondebosch Farm, has been appointed to the oversight of the same.

A Police Officer in Arizona was pleasantly surprised when a young man came up to him on the street hounding him a screw plate with the remark that he had stolen it from him some time ago. He said that he had joined the Salvation Army and was returning things which he had stolen while still in and of the world.

A tramp who beat the Missouri Rail-way Company out of car-fare by riding into St. Louis on a break-beam, professed conversion in a Salvation Army meeting, and exemplified the teaching of Christ practically by remitting \$100 to that corporation in payment of stolen rides.

The Social Annual at Melbourne was a magnificent occasion, presided over by Lord Bunsby, supported by Sir John

Madden, the Honourable Baikin and Judge Moleworth. We are not surprised three-quarters of an hour before starting all seats were occupied. Commandant and Mrs. Booth were at their very best, and the whole occasion has marked an onward step in the history of the Salvation Army in the Colony of Victoria.

The Australian Headquarters' band has for nom de plume the title of "Musical Mozarts."

A Grace Before Meat Agent and also a Soldier in the United States Army is an enthusiastic and progressive worker. Two dozen boxes are under his care, and he is pushing them amongst his military comrades.

Many hundreds of English box-holders would do one-quarter of the giving which the Naval and Military Leaguers at Cairo do, shouldn't we be able to force ahead? What think you of six boxes producing \$18.50? This practical lesson would fit other battle-fields beside the Old Land.

Alarm amongst the stenographers is reported as having taken place during the further development of Commander Booth-Tucker's Colonization Scheme, but the extra correspondence is gladly got through by our devoted American Comrades. The Scheme is advancing. One of the latest marks of its progress hails from San Francisco, where in a meeting of the Citizens' Committee \$10,000 was subscribed towards Californian colonization.

Commissioner Ridsdell's visit to the Transvaal has been an all-round success.

The Commandant's message to the General on the occasion of his 32nd anniversary at the Crystal Palace is ambitious, to say the least. "For affection, loyalty, fidelity, pluck, welcome to the General and Self-Denial, Australasia challenges all creation!"

How many Heaven-sent reminders does the courage of conscientious religion supply? "Ah!" said a military man to one of our Military Leaguers, as he bowed his head to ask God's blessing upon his men, "I used to do that, but have given it up since entering the service."

## COMING SOON.

New Serial: "THE SWORD OF THE LORD AND THE SALVATION ARMY." By A. L. P.

Holiness Series, No. III. "CHANGE-ABILITY." ALL ABOUT LONDON.

### THE FIELD

## Commissioner's Tour IN THE EAST.

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by Major Pugmire and Staff, and little Willie, will visit

WINDSOH, Friday, - Sept. 17

HALIFAX, Sunday, - " 19

(Officers' Councils.)

NEW GLASGOW, Monday, " 20

CHARLOTTETOWN, Wednesday, - " 22

MONCTON, Thursday, - " 23

(Officers' Councils.)

### GIGANTIC . . .

## FIFTEENTH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS

IN TORONTO, OCTOBER 11 to 17 (inclusive)

CONDUCTED BY

The Field Commissioner, (MISS BOOTH).

Staff Councils—Officers' and Soldiers' Councils—Great Soul-Saving Campaign in Fawcett.

UNPRECEDENTED PROCESSION illustrating the work of the Salvation Army. THE JUNIORS IN ARMS—THE BAND OF LOVE IN ACTION—CYCLE BRIGADE in great gallop. THE RESCUE WORK—WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S SHELTERS and LEAGUE OF MERCY, practically portrayed.

MTN'S SOCIAL BLANCH—The Shelter in operation, a wheels-seven stages of man. THE INDUSTRIAL FARM, with living and real representations, including Grace-Before-Meat and "The Missing."

LITERARY LIGHTS and TRADE BRANCHES brought to front, etc., etc.

MUSICAL MASS MEETING in MASSEY HALL. Massing of Hands—Music Sweet and Strong—Juniors' Musical Exercises—Dumb-bells—Bar-bells, etc.

COMMISSIONER'S ADDRESS.

Blending of Colors and Voices.

Matchless Scene.

Thrilling Time.

The Provincial Officers—Staff-Officers and all Ontario Field Officers—Leads, etc., present.

COME! COME!! COME!!!

Cheap railway rates! Return journey for single fares.

Public Meetings as follows:

MONDAY, 8 p.m.

Welcome Demonstration, conducted by the Chief Secretary.

TUESDAY, 8 p.m.

Officers' and Soldiers' United Council, conducted by the Field Commissioner.

WEDNESDAY, 8 p.m.

Field Officers' Demonstration, conducted by Major Gaskin.

THURSDAY, 8 p.m.

Great Mass Meeting in Massey Hall, conducted by the Field Commissioner.

SUNDAY, 11 a.m.

Great Holiness Meeting, led by the Chief Secretary.

3 and 7 p.m.

GREAT SALVATION DEMONSTRATIONS IN THE FAULTON.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND.

Further particulars next week.

Any Staff or Field Officer who has friends with whom they could help during the October meetings, to Bridgier Road so by postal-card at once!



# A MEETING BY MOONLIGHT

## The Field Commissioner

SPENDS LABOR DAY WITH HEADQUARTERS AND TORONTO CITY OFFICERS  
ON THE SOCIAL FARM.

### God's Fresh Air - Social Farm Hospitality - A Spiritual Feast.

**L**ABOR, on this North American Continent, is relieved somewhat from the rough edge of daily toil by the frequent holidays which, for a period of twenty-four hours place the sons of toil amongst the more highly-favored "leisure classes"; and it was one of these holidays—"Labor Day," the sixth of September—that the Field Commissioner, with her usual kind thought for others, celebrated, with a number of her officers, at the Social Farm in a day of physical and spiritual recreation, which must have made every officer better fitted in body and soul for the work of the future.

Mrs. Adjutant Dodd, wife of the Governor, and her niece of the Commissariat Department, had a big contract to carry through in providing the excellent dinner and supper, for the hotel dining-room and the hall used by the farm hands for meetings were both filled with the visitors, who on this occasion "ate to live" with evident relish. We could say with noble Burns:

"Some had meat, but could eat,  
An' some there that did want it;  
But we had meat, an' we can eat,  
An' say 'The Lord he thank it!'"

God bless those who ministered in temporal things!

God's fresh air was enjoyed, the sighs of the Farm cleared, and there was much pleasant social intercourse; but no one who was there will deny that the meeting by moonlight on the lawn in front of the Governor's residence was the best of all the day's proceedings.

### A Spiritual "At Home."

The moon sent her silvery beams down from an almost cloudless sky on the group of officers, who on the green sward between the beds of asters sat in homely circle around the Field Commissioner.

Brigadier Margetts, in the absence of the Chief Secretary, acted as spokesman to the Field Commissioner in the preliminary exercises, and in the choruses which helped to unify the feeling and aspiration of the company from time to time. He reminded us that we were to do with two words, that represented by the apple-trees, the grass, the flowers, the food, etc., all of which we rightly enjoyed, and also the inner and spiritual, though not less real, portions, where our souls could meet God more intimately than our minds can through His natural works. He exhorted all to put zest into worship and faith similar to the holy scene a moment previous; and proved that his exhortation was heeded.

Adjutant Bradley, with a face that is lighted from Heaven, rose to speak first. "I have the consolation, my friends, to be at this present time. I am fully seeking to be 'approved of God.' I am full-stretch for the Kingdom. I love the work. The fire of God is in my bones. We (himself and League Street Soldiers) are going on to revolutionize the West-End of the City." These were some of the ringing sentences which fell from his lips.

Shortly after this there was a sudden rush across the other side of the marked garden paths which bordered the lawn whereon we sat, and Captain Hanna, that broad-faced, broadly-smiling head of the delivery department, in grey, with his seat like a wolf after the prey. Instantly all heads turned Westwards, and behold! it is the cows,—of which there are between twenty and thirty—which have come through the gateway and are now holler-sketter across the garden, pursued wildly by a farm-hand.

The incident furnishes a text for the "Editorial Saturday Evening Post" on the occasion by calling us to concentration of attention to the object of the hour, but it's hard for city people not to stealily look at the cows under the circumstances. (The writer forgets whether the Brigadier looked).

That worthy old warrior, Adjutant Hamilton, was soon on his feet and the meeting swung into line again. He reverted to his coming to this country as

a young man, and called himself a hard name, although as a matter of fact he was what people usually call a very steady young fellow. He manifested God for His goodness to him, and struck a chord of sympathy in other hearts when he told of his mother, who never knew him as a saved boy, and who lost her power of hearing it through paralysis. Then he blessed God for the opportunity and liberty afforded him in the Army to run round barracks and about "hallooing." If he felt that way, go and put his arms round a poor drunkard in his "mouth" (he should have said "tender")—Ed. way and lead him to the Army that leads warmly towards them. HOME, and spoke tenderly of the children coming home to roost, an allusion to the probable return of some ex-officers who are finding there is a heart in the Army that leads warmly towards them, and probably a chance for them to be back in the family circle again.

A smile crept over many faces when our stump orator, Ensign Frank Morris, rose. "We haven't much to do, we don't let some out. My heart has been washed white in the precious blood—not white-washed. My life is given up to do God's will and service." Is the substance of Frank's testimony.

Solidity, as usual, characterized Captain Minnie's utterances as he spoke of a supreme and unwavering resolution to love Christ, and emphasized the fact that neither himself nor any one present were upheld in right-living one moment longer than God upholds.

Ensign Keeney: "I have set my face like a flint to go right on. Not a drop of blood in me but pumps through my veins for God Almighty. When I think of what God might have made of me, I'm undone. My whole being thanks to His will. Every pledge God has made He has made to me as much as to the most powerful of His saints." Then in a sort of paroxysm of praise, which seemed to spring from the bubbling-over fountain of joy in his heart, he cried, "Ever since the day I got saved, God Almighty has smothered me with blessings, 'Hallelujah!' and a voice, 'And you're alive yet!' In return I can only give Him my best—LESS THAN THE BEST HE SHALL NOT HAVE. Let us rise up and take hold of the promises." Then sitting down—"I've got a lot to say, but it won't come out."

Mrs. Margetts' earnest, measured sentences were heard next, acknowledging God's great goodness in the restoration of the Brigadier, and thanking her comrades for their messages of sympathy in her hours of darkness and affliction. Mrs. Margetts further referred to the Field Commissioner, who had proved to be to her not only a Commissioner, but a true friend and sympathizer in a very practical way. Even when Brigadier Margetts and herself could not fight at the battle's front the Field Commissioner had been as much or even more interested in them. Then summing up in her al-

ways practical style, she said, "For all this what does God require from me? and the answer came, 'the living of a more than ever consecrated life.' Concluding, she spoke of her home department and the training of the immortal souls committed to her care there. It was deeply-touching and ended upon the fountain of tears in a many of her hearers.

We can but mention the balance of the speakers. Our traveller, Sergeant-Major Seeds, well-known as a good, straightforward Salvationist, gave a stirring testimony, not only with respect to his spiritual standing, but in reference to Headquarters people amongst whom he said he had found some of the best men he had ever known. Major Gaskin, Brigadier Read, Mrs. Colonel Jacobs, Mrs. Bradley and Brigadier Margetts, followed with good words, Mrs. Jacobs especially making mention of her comrades' sympathy during the Colonel's illness and absence.

Then the Field Commissioner rose, not to give a set address, but to let her heart talk to the hearts around her of the things of God and His Kingdom. In alluding to the crown of the night and her desire that no one should take any harm physically the Commissioner would not say much, although her heart was full; nevertheless, she poured out a lot of hot truth of a kind that penetrated, melted and went home to the very quick, yet healed and helped as well. The Field Commissioner, in the course of her remarks, made a reference to the General, whose name was greeted with cries of "God bless him!" The General, the Commissioner said, in his recent letters to her, had been deploring the lack of great faith amongst us. There are so few mighty BELIEVERS, said the Commissioner. "We take up time to thank God for what He has done for us, and yet we have not let Him teach us to BELIEVE as we should. Oh that we were better believers! what wonders we should do for God if we were mighty in faith."

"Confidence," the Commissioner reminded us, "can master natural timidity." Illustrating the same by the story of a soldier who turned back at the thought of approaching battle, and of whom another officer said: "What a coward!" whereupon the General in command said, "Nay, he is the bravest man in the regiment, because through devotion to duty he triumphed over nature." And faith produces the same victory in God's saints.

The Commissioner thought it might be attributed to her work keeping her behind the scenes so closely lately that her heart was so hot within her to pour out herself upon the crowds who are perishing; she felt especially so now, although she had never been guilty of carrying a cold heart about that was more fit to meet the needs of the poor and women. If any were cooled down in love and zeal they should stir up what fervency was left and ask God to stretch out His hands and heal them. On the ground of TAMIE people there are in God's service, all nice and sweet, but TAMIE; and God cannot sound His bugle call to war for them; they turn not fit to fit. Some one had commended some one because he "ran no risks," but the Commissioner wouldn't give twopenny-halfpenny for the man prepared to run no risks. Better lose all in the risk than dare nothing for God. The Commissioner had run many risks in her time and would again. Have fervency of spirit; fix your purpose; have your ambition high enough; have it as high as the Cross; you cannot have it higher, and win God's smile by giving Him a life of service the best—hot, earnest, true.

Much more was said which in the darkness of the night could not be noted, but a strong wave of feeling was upon all. Brigadier Complin prayed, then the

Field Commissioner started the Cadet-of-the-Star's great holiness song, of which the words "O God to my Saviour draws near" were sung in an extraordinary wave of spiritual ecstasy. Then the Field Commissioner prayed,—prayed for the Governor, for the army, and for all who were on and as if unable to cease.

J. C.

## NOT DONE IN A CORNER.

It was only a little Salvation Lesson—the yellow strip of braided round her collar denoting her rank to be that of a Cadet in one of our Training Garrison.

It was the end of the recent Harvest Festival week, and special duties in addition to ordinary ones which this effort had meant, no doubt had made her a bit weary, but she stepped from the Training Garrison, and straight to the corner of War Cry on her arm, determined to do her very best with the opportunities that afternoon would bring her.

Just as she reached the corner of College and Spadina street, a well-dressed man asked her for a War Cry. She sold him one, at the same time speaking to him about his soul. This started a conversation, during which the Cadet discovered that his wife was a good Christian, and evidently the Spirit of God was working in his heart, for he confessed he felt he ought to be one, too.

This information inspired our little Cadet, and she urged him to get converted without delay. "Would you pray for me now?" asked he. "Certainly I will," was the answer. "No better time than now," she said, and she began to be weighing the whole thing up, and counting the cost of such a step, when suddenly, in that busy thoroughfare, he dropped upon his knees, immediately followed by the Cadet, who, equal to the occasion, commenced singing an appropriate chorus to help the anxious soul. Then she prayed—sang again—then made him pray for himself; he did so, pouring out his soul to God, pleading for mercy and pardon.

As sincerity and faith always command Heaven's attention, God heard and answered the penitent's prayer, although offered under such unorthodox circumstances.

He "got through" of course, then the Cadet bade him rise to his feet and give his testimony to the crowd of people which had been gathering round since a novel scene; and on the spot where the light of the Cross had shone into his poor, dark soul he began telling the wonder-struck people what he had found.

When he had finished speaking, the Cadet, with the newly-made convert, knelt again, and the leader closed the meeting with a series of the most remarkable that has ever been conducted in the Queen City.

CARRIE STANYON.

Adjutant.

## TOOLS FOR HOLY TASKS

**L**OVE is the fulfilling of the Law, and the great glory of the Gospel. Christ is he that brings us back to love, and love is the angels delight in it, so we delight in it, and the righteousness of the Law—high, clear, broad and long, as it is—shall be fulfilled. "For ye shall walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit."—MRS. GENERAL BOOTH.

I must learn to look upon the Cross as not only an atonement to God, but also a victory over the devil; not only a deliverance from the guilt, but also from the power of sin.—ANDREW MURRAY.

**SOLOMON:** "Who can say, I have made my heart clean. I am pure from my sin?"—Proverbs xx. 9. Now, Paul, now is your turn!

**PAUL:** "But now being made FREE FROM SIN, and some servants to God, ye have your FRUIT UNTO HOLINESS, and the end everlasting life."—Extract from Caughy's works.

"Then the devil leaveth Him." He had, as St. Luke says, "no sin, and no temptation," though only for a season, or as it may be rendered, till a fitting opportunity. He had expended in vain every shell which he could derive from the lust of the flesh, the lust to law, and the pride of life, and he departed from Him.—FARRAR.

Did not the Holy Ghost immanate this very age with dignity of His own God as a consuming fire; and when once the unity of His people is recognised, and His presence is sought, He will descend, overcoming all obstacles, and converting a droning multitude of idle lives into life, on which He Himself can feed.—MEYER.

## CENTRAL ONT. MEETINGS.

By BRIGADIER READ.

It will be wise at the outset of this column of notes, to remind Central Ontario Provincials that the dates of the big meetings are Monday, October 11th, to Sunday, October 17th, inclusive. The two great public days will be the Thursday at the Masses Hall and the Sunday at the Pavilion—both these buildings having been secured for these dates. Then the Mammoth March preceding the Musical Festival will be the event of a life-time.

Bills must be got at once. To assist us at P. H. Q. in getting you a good one, you must apply immediately. No applications will be noticed after September 24th (Officers in the other two Ontario Divisions please note this). "First come, first served." Then wherever you may be billeted, don't fail to make your influence felt FOR GOOD. EVERY STAFF AND FIELD OFFICER IN ONTARIO NEEDING A BILLET MUST APPLY AT ONCE to Brigadier Read, c/o Lippincott and Elster Streets, Toronto.

—10—

**ANNOUNCEMENTS.** Special arrangements for these should be made at every Corps, especially those nearest Toronto. Officers of our own people can drive in from towns and villages near the Queen City. Then there will be the advantage of the cheap rates. Every person attending these meetings can get to Toronto and return for one single fare plus 15 cents. To secure this privilege, Officers must present official certificates, which will be supplied them.

—11—

NOW BE IT FULLY UNDERSTOOD AND COMPREHENDED THAT THE COMMISSIONER'S EXPLICIT WISH IS THAT EVERY OFFICER IN THE C. O. P. COMES UP TO THESE BIG GATHERINGS. NOT ONE CAN BE EXCUSSED. THERE IS NOW AMPLE TIME TO LAY PLANS AND CONCOCT Schemes FOR "RAISING THE WIND" (say). THIS APPLIES TO ALL OFFICERS IN THE EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE AND WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

—12—

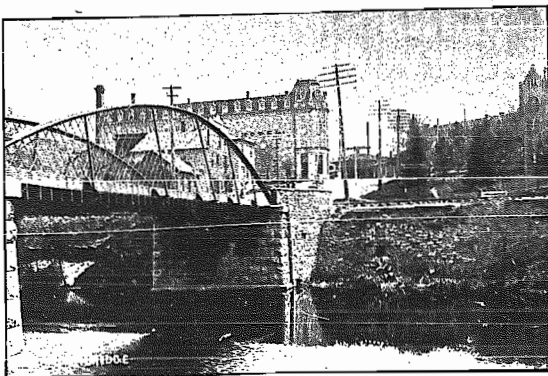
**A FEW HINTS TO FIELD OFFICERS:** Begin if you have not done so, and keep talking up these October gatherings in every thing you conduct. Let a couple of Soldiers have a dialogue about them on the spot, and let the local Editors to notice it in the papers every issue they print. This will be helpful. "When you come leave your meetings in charge of good, reliable Local Officers or Soldiers, who will not be liable to sell out the Corps." Take collections, and do this properly. Every Handsman possible should be urged to come, at least to the Thursday Musicals, in the Masses Hall, and Adjutant Brindley is to be congratulated for securing Billets for other Handsmen, Locals or Soldiers, only for Staff and Field Officers. A good transparency can be painted with words like the following: "TO THE TORONTO JUBILATION" and carried in all marches. Good reliable candidates should be urged to come and make themselves known when they come. Thoracic organization will be established in room being set apart for dealing with them when they rise from the Cross. Be careful to find out the person in charge of the billeting, and also the man who endorses the Railway certificates. They will each be located in the Temple.

—13—

**SOME NEWS NOTES.**—Grand and glorious have been some of the Corps' results of HARVEST FESTIVAL. LISCAR STREET did with the Temple Corps. It is to be congratulated. THE THIMPLE, with stalwart Ensign Alward, was not behind. They had a unique display of goods of all kinds. ST. CATHARINES has really surprised its Capt. Captain Freeman told night and day for its success, and Adjutant Stanyon, who spent the week-end there, returned with glowing accounts. JUVENILE, too, exceeded itself. Well done, Ensign and Mrs. Alward! At the time of writing we have heard very little definite news about Corps outside Toronto, but we predict great things. The Field Commissioner was greatly pleased with the Temple Corps' Harvest Festival march on the Monday night, August 30th. She was seen looking on with beaming face. Next week we hope to give fuller details of the success of the Corps. The Fall and Winter's soul-saving efforts.

—14—

**DON'T FORGET** to keep October meetings before your people.



KRAMOSA BRIDGE, GUELPH.

**DON'T FORGET** the very cheap rates offered.

**DON'T FORGET** the dates—October 11th to 17th, inclusive.

**DON'T FORGET** to apply for a billet if you have not done so.

**DON'T FORGET** to pray for the Commissioner.

**DON'T FORGET** that there is to be a P. H. Q. Court of Enquiry on the Harvest Festival Hand-Books.

**DON'T FORGET** to always send WEEKLY your Corps' assessments.

**DON'T FORGET** to make arrangements for your Corps' meetings while you are absent in Toronto.

**DON'T FORGET** to pray for us at P. H. Q. We hear you up to God daily.

## INTERESTING ITEMS

One of the smallest women in the world is in the village of Hartley, England. Marguerite Luddah, or "the living doll of Hartley," as she is called, is not 12 inches high, and weighs less than two pounds, though apparently full grown. She is well formed and pretty and said to be bright and intelligent—in fact, a miniature woman, who resembles more than anything else an animated doll.

The French Republic provides for ex-Empress Eugenie a constant bodyguard in the person of a Corsican, whose services from her own reign. His "shadow" he faithfully at a distance to protect her life in her frequent walks.

An English paper says that Florence Nightingale "received her Christian name from the town in which she was born—Florence. Her name is not Nightingale, but Sharr, her father being a Nottingham banker who inherited the estates of Peter Nightingale on condition that he assumed the name."

Baroness Burdett-Coutts has given for the London poor £1,000. She is still ready, hand and purse, in the cause of charity.

The latest idea is to attach a balloon to a sinking ship, and so keep it afloat. It has been tested, we are told, of course, with satisfactory results. Did any one ever hear of an exhibition test that failed? But to inflate a balloon on board ship, and in a gale of wind, with heavy seas sweeping the deck, would surely tax the ingenuity even of an inventor.

Ladies who use hair-restorers containing paraffin should not bring their heads into contact with lighted candles. One lady forgot this, and, according to the newspaper report, "suffered a severe shock" in consequence.

The Essex County Council propose to secure "a tract of sea bottom between the mouths of the Colne and the Blackwater," for the purpose of oyster breeding.

The anti-septic handkerchief is the latest novelty. It is an ordinary handkerchief dipped in a weak solution of corrosive sublimate, its object being to kill disease germs. There is, however, just the possibility that it might kill its wearer instead.

Professor Meyer states that when metallic glass floats in water, they do so because of the film of air which adheres to them.

On Tuesday last at Bennington, Vt., Mrs. Sophie Walbridge Winnie celebrated her 100th birthday in the presence of 400 guests. Mrs. Winnie is well preserved. She lives in a house built in 1786. Mrs. Winnie is not the oldest living person born in Vermont. That is Mrs. Emily Hyde Grinnell, of Colchester, Vt., who

is now over 101, enjoys the best of health, and can see to thread a needle without glasses. Older than either is Mrs. Honora McCarthy, who lives within four miles of Bennington, at South Shaftesbury. Mrs. McCarthy is 105, and yet in good weather often walks to church at Bennington. The town has a record of 200 persons who lived beyond the age of 90 years.

Fewer limbs are amputated nowadays than ten years ago. Such is the verdict of one of London's largest hospitals. While surgical operations have increased 50 per cent., they have become more conservative, and science now devotes itself to the saving of limbs which ten years ago there would have been no option but to cut off. At the same time, mortality has decreased, owing to the improved methods of nursing and better sanitation. Only 2 per cent. of the operations to-day are amputations.

The famous Sphinx, near the Pyramids of Gizeh, was thoroughly investigated by Professor Erman, who at a recent meeting of the Berlin Academy delivered a lecture about its probable age. Careful researches show that it could not have been built previous to the so-called "Middle Kingdom," or about 2,000 B. C. Between her front paws there was originally the image of a deity, all traces of which have at the present time disappeared. For the building of the colossal work more than twenty years must have been necessary, even if 1,500 men had been employed all the time.

The Empress of Austria weighs less than any other crowned royal lady in Europe, her weight being only 102 pounds, in spite of the fact that her Majesty is extremely tall. The Queen of England, when last at Nice, weighed 221 pounds. The Queen of Italy weighs 156 pounds; the Queen Regent of Spain, 157 pounds; ex-Queen Isabella of Spain, 158 pounds, and the Queen Regent of the Netherlands, 213 pounds.

## MIXTURES

Headquarters' Staff and City Officers might have been seen yesterday rustinating at the Farm.

The Labour Day issue of the American Cry is a splendid number. Its illustrations surpass all its earlier productions.

A number of Officers were in from Hamilton and the surrounding Districts. Have they come to the Exhibition?

Bodding over with Salvation Army enthusiasm in a knee-drill, a Comrade testified: "If I die I want to be buried in Army uniform, and if I don't die I want to be buried in Army uniform anyhow."

Once on a time there lived in Germany a wise woman, who did her best to raise her children in habits of industry and sober common sense. "If you have done your work," she would instruct her children: "if you have finished everything you can find to do, then, rather than spend your time in idleness with gossiping, grumbling, fault-finding, tongues, cut a hole in your apron, and put a patch on to mend it up again, but do not sit with idle hands."

This daughter married, and after a while had cause to leave the Fatherland, and sail away; but the lesson of her childhood was transmitted to her son, but now to-day is one of our most zealous Officers, working early and late and always, in the Canadian Trade Headquarters. Does this refer to the indefatigable Trade Secretary?

## COMING EVENTS

Brigadier and Mrs. Marcellis, with Staff Band, will visit Lippincott Street on Sunday, September 15th.

## Members of the Central Ontario Provincial Staff

will conduct special meetings as follows: THE BRIGADIER and ADJUTANT MARLEY will visit Barrie, Wednesday, Sept. 14th, Soldiers' Council; Stroud, Wednesday, September 15th, Salvation meeting; Tuesday, Sept. 17th, 24th, 25th, 16th, Salvation meeting; Aurora, Friday, September 17th, Salvation Meeting.

## Mrs. Brigadier Read

Will visit: Barrie, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Sept. 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, Harvest Festival; Staff-Captain Minlos assistants at Barrie; Peterborough, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sept. 22nd, 23rd, 24th, Welcome Meetings.

## Staff-Capt. Minlos, Chancellor,

(accompanied by District Officer Jones) visits: Midland, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Sept. 24th, 25th, 26th; Almie Harbor, Monday, Tuesday, Sept. 27th, 28th, Welcome Meetings; Magnetawan, Wednesday, Sept. 28th, Welcome Meetings; Huntsville, Thursday, Friday, Sept. 29th, October 1st, Welcome Meetings; Bracebridge, Saturday, Sunday, October 2nd, 3rd, Welcome Meetings.

## MISSING

## To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; befriend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER, P. H. Q. 161, Lippincott St., Toronto, Canada, and mark, "Enquiry," on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses. Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

—16—

(First Insertion).

**SAMUEL HURKS.**—Was a Soldier of the Montreal 1. Corps, Last heard of was in the United States. Address, Adjutant General, 161, Lippincott St., Montreal. American Cry please copy.

**JOHN CLARK.** Left Lindsay, Ontario, in 1870. Went to Elk Rapids, Mich., U. S. A. Last heard of was living in Indiana, fourteen years ago. Had a wife and one boy. Second wife's maiden name Frances Elliott. Mrs. L. L. Haughey, Seneca, Ontario, enquires. American Cry please copy.

**WILLIAM and JOSEPH BRYANT.** Left Kingston, June 17th, 1871. Last heard of in Montreal. Both light and fair complexion. William's height, 5 ft. 11 in.; Joseph, about 5 ft. 4 in. Mother, Mrs. J. Bryant, enquires. English Cry please copy.

**MARY JANE CARTER.** of London, England. Last heard from 182, then working in a factory in the suburbs of London. William Carter, Broadway St. Bridge, Winnipeg, Man., enquires.

**JONATHAN E. JAY.** Ex 3 years. Occupation, a teacher; height, 5 ft. 6 in.; last Horton, Ontario. Enquires, Winnipeg, Man. He has a teacher's license for the Dominion.

**THOMAS and MARY ANN MORLEY** came out of Merham, near Ashford, Kent, England, are living somewhere in Canada. Son John enquires. Address, "Enquiry," Toronto.

The record for royal travel is held by Queen Victoria. Since 1842, the year she first entered a railway car, she has travelled something like 2,000,000 miles. This beats the Prince of Wales by about 500,000 miles, and the next greatest traveller, the Duke of Cambridge, by nearly 1,000,000 miles.

The Duchess of Fife has followed the example of her mother and bought a spinning wheel. It is of black walnut, and although 100 years old, is still in good working condition. With this wheel the Duchess spins her yarn, which afterwards knits with her own hands into golf stockings.

COSMOPOLITAN  
PERSONALIA.

Brigadier Jhal Cooly is going to Bangalore on a furlough.

Commissioner Tisdale is contemplating an early visit to Rhodesia.

Colonel Lawley is about to make a raid on the "ought-to-be Candidates."

There are three Major Marshalls in the United States Wing of the Salvation Army.

Major Hargrave's visit to the Pacific Coast has resulted in about 500 people at the penitentiary.

Colonel and Mrs. Keppell have returned in good spirits and good health from their visit to the Old Country.

Brigadier Maidment, Chief Secretary for Holland, has forewinded. He will be succeeded by Colonel Cosandey.

Four Officers' Councils, presided in each case by a Ten, have been conducted by Mrs. Herbert Booth during one week.

Ensign Yamamura is the Editor of the Japanese War Cry, whose circulation is larger than that of any Christian Japanese paper.

Major Roff, on tour in Jamaica, drove on Sunday, visited 17 Corps, swore in 41 recruits, dedicated five babies, and saw 32 sinners and 25 sinners at the penitentiary.

## BIVOUAC BITS.

To one of his preachers, who was badly pressed for money, Wesley sent a five-pound note and this letter: "Dear Sam, 'Trust in the Lord and be good; so shall thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.' Yours affectionately, John Wesley." The reply ran: "Rev. and Dear Sir—I have often been struck with the beauty of the above epistle, and have quoted it in your letter, but I confess that I never saw such useful expository notes upon it before."

Christine Nilsson, the great singer, in spite of her marvellous success, never had an atom of pride. Once when complimented upon the shape and whiteness of her hands, she said: "These hands, which you are good enough to admire, have done a lot of work. Remember they were peasant's hands and were made to handle the plough."

Nahum Tate, who was made Poet Laureate in 1722, is remembered chiefly for his audacious tampering with the text of Shakespeare, and for the version of the Psalms which he introduced in company with Mr. Brady. It is not so well known that he wrote the popular hymns beginning, "While Shepherds watched their flocks by night," and "Through all the changing scenes of life."

A Scotchman was once asked how he liked the new minister, and he answered, "Well, he carries a bawny rod and a bawny lance line, but there is neither hook nor bait at the end of it."

## SIMCOE DISTRICT HAS A MOVE ON.

West Ontario's Provincial Officers at Woodstock.

ADJUTANT and MRS. TAYLOR have just returned from a visit to the Corps in the District. Evidently things are moving in the right direction, as the following facts regarding their visit and the work generally will show.

IN NORWICH the Band of Love is being organized, and practical sympathy is shown by the people, especially at the open-air meetings, and some very encouraging meetings are being held at a village some miles away.

WOODSTOCK is thriving. Sixteen souls publicly sought Salvation during July, and old debts are disappearing like snowflakes in June.

The Soul-Saving Troupe is now there holding two meetings a day in a large tent pitched in a beautiful park in the centre of the town. The Musical Meeting and Festival on the night of the District Officer's visit was a good success. The tent was crowded, a round, red, hot meeting held, and over twenty dollars taken in. This will clear off the last debt and leave nothing for furnishing of quarters, which, by the way, has been thoroughly renovated.

TILSONBURG was disappointed regarding their Lawn Meeting and Festival, owing to the downpour of rain. A good meeting was held, however, in the hall, two long flights of stairs, and the Junior members of the Band of Love gave some interesting recitations, choruses, etc. There are now twenty-two Band of Love members in Tilsonburg.

Harvest Festival is now the topic, and plans and schemes, new and old, are being laid for its success. The Troupes for Woodstock and Simcoe are the same. Norwich is five dollars more than Tilsonburg, but judging from Captain Hargrave's remarks, "Norwich is not likely to be left behind."—L. B. T.

Maritime Province.  
Eastern Tit-Bits.

Major Puzmore has just spent nine days in the Newcastle District, accompanied by Ensign Pugh, the D. O.

CAMPBELLTON was the first Corps visited, and big things were expected. The "God-fellows' Hall" had been secured for the Sunday night, and this was packed with a congregation of about 300 people. There was much conviction, and three expressed a desire to flee from the wrath to come, but none yielded. On Monday night, the Major conducted a Junior Demonstration. Tuesday night, a Banquet was held, which was followed by a Musical Festival. Captain Pugh was hold of the reins. God bless Campbellton.

CHATHAM was the next on the list. The Major was heartily welcomed by both Juniors and Seniors. About a score of Juniors sang him a "Welcome Chorus." God came upon the meeting and killed the hearts of the people, and one dear woman came to God. The Provincial Officer was pleased to note that the Junior work has advanced under Captain and Mrs. Jolly and Lieutenant Mann. Six Companies are worked every Sunday and at the Major's visit the J. S. S. M. and Captain leaders were commissioned. (Will other Corps please follow this example.)

NEWCASTLE.—(The District II, Q.)—Saturday and Sunday was spent here. Captain Laumont, the D. O.'s second, visited the town, and announced the Major's visit and the week-end was one of liberty and power.

A splendid open-air meeting was held on the Saturday night, when a large crowd stood round.

The Holiness meeting was a specially meeting and rejoicing time. Great power rested upon the meeting from first to last. The Major walked in. Souls are stirred, hearts were moved, and seven broke away from themselves and knelt at the Holiness table. God triumphed gloriously.

The night's meeting was well attended, but no souls yielded. The Band Boys did good service. The Major visited the Juniors' Company Meeting in the afternoon and had a rattling time with the youngsters. Ensign Pugh has the hearts of the Juniors, God bless the Newcastle District, our Officers, Soldiers and friends, and save the sinners and restore the backsliders! pray—"Salvationist."

## Halifax I.

On Monday night, four souls for pardon. Friday night, a United Soldiers' meeting; two souls sought the blessing of a clean heart, and one soul for Salvation. One soul on Sunday night. Harvest Festival is close at hand. We are going to do our share of the transaction with the blessing of the Lord.

Secretary Cashin.

## Newcastle.

On Saturday night, we had with us Ensign Perry, with his Graphophone. The Ensign was also with us over Sunday, taking this wonderful machine with him to Whiteville on Monday night.

R. C.

## P. E. I. Notes.

We are pushing on in the Holy War. Considering the summer weather, our open-air and inside meetings are well attended; the Park meetings on Sunday afternoon are proving a great blessing. Crowds stand around and hear the glad message. We had with us on Sunday last a number of Railway M. C. A. men, who took hold with us in real S.

A. style. We had a grand time; delegates from Campbellton, St. John, Truro, Halifax, etc. They were ably assisted by Mr. Blackadder, of Montreal, also Mr. H. O. Williams, of New York. They were all in full sympathy with our work and came to the front nobly and spoke with power. Several of the men were saved in the Army, and thus felt right at home. We all say God bless the R. M. C. A. Evangelists Miss Bartlett took the lesson in our Sunday afternoon holiness meeting. We had a grand time. Brother Storey, the Hallelujah engine-driver, sang us some good S. A. songs, such as the "Shelf Behind the Door," and "Over There." He has truly cut off the grove clothes. We are praying for victory.

SUMMITVILLE.—Captain Pugh and Cadet Morrison are going in for great things at Harvest Festival. Report to hand says meetings on Sunday good, but no souls. A break in this place would be a glorious triumph.

WINSLOE.—This is our outpost. I went out on Sunday last in company with Mrs. McMillan and two of our Commanders. We had a good meeting. We have a few faithful and tried Commanders here and a very nice, attentive crowd of people. We are in for big times at Harvest Festival and the Commissioner's visit.

Ex-Commander.

## Hamilton, Bermuda.

We are having glorious times, and on the 24th and 25th we had two special meetings, one a time-light service kindly given by Mr. Morrison, the first part being views of Washington, and the second the Crucifixion of our Saviour. Every one seemed to enjoy themselves. We closed with a prayer-meeting, but no one got saved. On Wednesday night we had a pound meeting and two large baskets of groceries were collected. The meeting closed with one soul weeping over her sins. Praise God for all! One in the War.—P. H. Bell.

## St. Georges, Ber.

Since opening there have been some 25 or 30 kneeling at the Cross. Praise God for His saving power!—P. H. B.

## Liverpool, N.S.

God has been blessing us this week. One soul on Sunday and one on Wednesday. Victory is sure while we depend on God.—Capt. Mrs. Parsons.

## Sussex, N.B.

We are working hard to reach our Harvest Festival Target. Soldiers and friends are rallying around. We are bound to win. Our Band of Love children are having a table of their own and are in great gear over it. One of our Recruits who never collected in her life before has already brought in \$2.00, also promises of vegetables, etc. Staff-Captain Gage, with his little daughter Flo, visited Sussex on Tuesday, enrolled one recruit; every one enjoyed the meeting very much.—George Allan, Captain; Laura Selig, Lieutenant.

## The North-West.

## Winnipeg.

Thursday night we had a "Where, When and What" meeting and the Commanders told of the place and time in which they first saw the Army. One Local Officer said: "When I first saw the Salvation Army, and heard men whom I had known to be great drunkards testify to the change God had wrought in their hearts and lives, I thought that SALVATION WAS JUST THE STUFF I WAS WANTING TO STRAIGHTEN ME UP." And praise God he is to-day himself told.

ing the story of the Cross, and is a good example of what Salvation can do for the drunkard. Hallelujah!

Friday night Holiness meeting, one soul sought and found pardon. Sunday, a good day all round. Three precious souls fawelled from sin and the devil, making a total for the week of four. God was with us, and his convicting Spirit strove mightily with us, hardened hearts. Sunday night will not easily be forgotten by many who were in our barracks. We are preparing for Harvest Festival, and mean to use the opportunities God is giving us to make it a success, both spiritually and financially. Nothing but the top rung of the ladder will satisfy Whinneggers this year.—J. P. H.

## Livingston, Mont.

"Thank God for victory. Had a grand week-end. One soul came to Jesus and proved His saving power.—Lieut. Thoen.

## Virton.

Good meetings. All on fire to raise our Harvest Festival target. Our motto is "Never say Cannot." At Blm Valley, we broke through the devil's ranks and found souls came and sought pardon and found it.—Wm. McCrue.

## Newfoundland Victories.

CLAIREVILLE.—Soldiers and friends cheering Halloo. Three souls.

BURIN.—Fifty souls in six weeks.

## Pacific.

THE PACIFIC P. O. PAYS A FLYING VISIT TO VICTORIA, B. C.

Since last report, Brigadier Howell has paid us a flying visit. He was announced for the Thursday night meeting, but the "charmer" did not arrive until 3.31 p. m.

The Band and Soldiers met the host, and all marched back to the barracks, where a short meeting was held. The Brigadier introduced Adjutant and Mrs. Phillips as the new District Officers, also Captain Juhlin, who has come to assist at the Shelter. Captain Z-barth, an old Victoria Officer, spoke, and the Brigadier called on Cadets Harris and Penfith to stand, and promoted them both to the rank of Lieutenant. It was getting late, but the Brigadier did not forget a few well-chosen words of encouragement for the Soldiers, and all went home feeling blessed and cheered.

Adjutant and Mrs. Phillips are proving themselves good soldiers, and Captain Bowers, with Cadet Gains, are doing their best to help the Soldiers and seek the lost ones. Two out for Salvation on Saturday night.—A. E. T.

## Vancouver, B. C.

The battle is progressing. Thirteen forward for purity and Salvation. Deep conviction. A man gave me 50 cents for a prayer in his behalf. Victory coming. Adjutant Ayre.

## Pars of the Period.

## MAJOR SOUTALL ON "GIVING."

Brother, does your giving to support the work of God cost you as much as your former tobacco bill?

Sister, does the War get the benefit of what you save in feathers and worldly dress since you got converted?

Do you feed what you give to God? If you don't, your children will call it giving. It is a misuse of the word.

The stingy devil is a mean one, and never more so than when he wears a red guernsey.

Who gets the benefit of the War Cry without buying it?

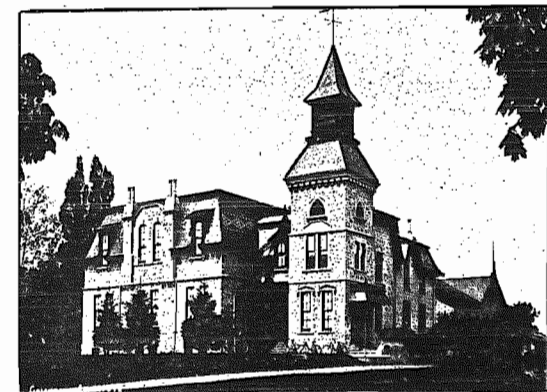
Who will find a name for the individual who sees the Officers in need?

Comrade, how much do you owe to God and the War? Pay up!

Say, it's time you began to pay up back dues, isn't it?

Don't get mad with the cartridges. They're alright, if you use them properly.

God will want an account of what you did with your money, as well as with other talents entrusted to you.—DON'T FORGET!



COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, Guelph.

## OUR BOOMING ATTALION.

Cadet McIntyre, Charlottetown, P.E.I.	415
Sergt. Bell, Hamilton, Ont.	(av. 3 wks.) 229
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock, Ont.	225
Cadet Extrane, Winnipeg.	146
Mrs. Adji, Lowell, Windsor, Ont.	135
Mrs. Ensign Fraser, New Glasgow.	135
Mrs. M.H. Ayre, Vancouver (av. 2 wks.)	116
Capt. McKay, Rat Portage.	113
Sergt. Birdie McNancy, Kingston.	111
Sergt. Annie Downey, Kingston.	111
Adj. Alkenhead, Halifax.	110
Adj. Voolen, St. John I.	110
Father Armstrong, St. John I.	110
Cadet Lewellyn, St. John I.	100
Lt. Baird, Palmerston.	100
Cadet Woodworth, Winnipeg.	90
Sergt. Bruce, Hamilton I.	90
Mrs. Vancamp, Dillon.	82
Lt. Cowan, Halifax.	78
Ens. Stalger, St. Albans, Vt.	77
Lt. McNancy, St. Albans, Vt.	77
Mrs. Boulton, Temple.	75
Jennie Moss, Cornwall (av. 2 weeks).	75
Mrs. Moore, Victoria, B. C.	71
Mrs. Law, Victoria, B. C.	71
Lt. Williams, Morrisburg (av. 2 wks.)	61
Sergt. Mrs. Hart, Kingston.	61
Capt. England, St. Stephen (av. 2 wks.)	61
Capt. Coate, Trenton.	60
Capt. Penny, New Glasgow.	60
Sister Kate McQuig, Temple.	57
Sister Graham, Edmonton.	57
Lt. L. Selig, Sussex, N. B.	55
Sergt. Mrs. Simons, Kingston.	54
Capt. Campbell, Halifax I.	52
Father Dixon, Temple.	51
Cadet Burlog, Winnipeg.	51
Sergt. Perkins, Barre, Vt. (av. 2 wks.)	51
John Morrison, Glace Bay, C. B.	50
Lt. Randall, St. Stephen.	50
Bro. Johnson, Hamilton I.	50
Lt. Pyun, Strathroy.	47
Mary Woods, Paris.	47
Capt. Jarvis, Strathroy.	45
Mrs. Scott, Guelph.	45
Lt. Grose, Nanaimo.	44
Lt. McKels, Peterborough.	44
Mrs. Dawson, Guelph.	44
Louisa Scott, Guelph.	42
Capt. Stellker, Riverside.	41
Ensign Rogers, St. Stephen (av. 2 wks.)	41
Bro. Rose, St. John I.	41
Capt. Hart, Temple.	41
Sud Rea, Cornwall (av. 2 weeks).	40
George Codling, Minot, N. D.	40
Edith Lindsay, Paris.	37
Almae Corry, Temple.	37
Jessie Orr, St. John I.	35
Sis. Carrie Conrad, Halifax I.	34
Sis. Blanche Ferguson, Halifax I.	34
Capt. French, Peterboro.	33
Sgt. Robinson, Trenton.	33
Robbie Douglas, Cornwall.	32
Emily Howell, Riverside.	32
Sister Mortimer, Victoria.	31
Capt. Banks, Nanaimo.	30
Sergt. Louise Symonds, Port Hope.	30
Mary J. Luddard, Kingston.	30
Sis. Matherson, Hamilton I. (av. 2 wks.)	30
Mrs. McCusker, Hamilton I.	30
Bro. Matilee, Cornwall (av. 2 weeks).	29
Lt. F. Barton, Hamilton I.	28
Maude Harvey, Riverside.	28
Mazelle Haynes, St. John I.	25
Sis. Jessie McQuig, Temple.	25
Mrs. Dawson, Nanaimo.	25
Lt. Boers, Paris.	25
Uncle George, Hamilton I. (av. 2 wks.)	25
Mrs. Capt. Fisher, Scarborough.	24
Sergt. Venio, Barre, Vt. (av. 2 wks.)	24
Capt. Bowers, Victoria.	22
Edna Vining, Victoria.	21
Capt. W. Fisher, Scarborough.	21
Mrs. Stevens, Peterboro.	21
Sergt. Major Munro, Barre, Vt. (av. 2 weeks).	21
Mrs. Thompson, Nanaimo.	20
Sergt. E. Beam, Scarborough.	20
Mamie McLeod, Edmonton.	20
Mrs. Montgomery, Winnipeg.	20
Sis. Nugent, St. John I. N. B.	20
Sergt. Woods, Peterboro.	20
Sergt. W. Stevens, Riverside.	20
Father Curry, Hamilton I.	20

very significant. What are thy intentions, Mrs. H.?

Cadet Extrane, of Winnipeg, takes fourth place with 116. P. P. thinks of his Cadet days when, armed with a bundle of "Crys," he tramped the Devil's Mile, receiving considerably more snubs than pence. At any rate, Cadet, you deserved to be patronized for your push. Keep it up! Suppose you challenge another Garrison, or all the Garrisons? It is worth the effort, and would by no means prove too easy a task, especially with Woodward and Lewellyn at 100. Let us hear from you on the matter.

Must we go into mourning over the absence of so many dear familiar names from our Roll? "Where, oh, where can they be?" We must comfort ourselves with the thought that others have gallantly filled the breach. Mrs. Ensign Fraser's 135, and Mrs. Adjutant Ayre's 116 are as a pocket-handkerchief that dries the Editorial tears. Restate, why should we mourn while that reliable heroine, Mrs. Adjutant Dowell, still hovers tenderly between the 110 and 150?

229 copies between them is the result of three of our booming warriors. Adj. Capt. Alkenhead, Lieutenant Coolen and Father Armstrong share these honors equally. Then another triplet, with 200 between them. Their illustrious names are as follows: Cadet Lewellyn, of St. John I.; Lieutenant Baird, of Palmerston, and Cadet Woodworth, of Winnipeg. Shall there be a break away among these six? Who'll set the pace?

The Ambitious City has entrusted its honors to a worthy hero, who scores 50 copies, which is a considerable increase on last week's average of 55. Some people will never do much in the world for lack of ambition, but this can scarcely be said of them. At a high 100'll hit something surely. Keep your eye upon your Western brother, Van Camp. He has accomplished many difficult tasks in his varied life, and he does not think it more than he can do to out-distance them.

From Cowan's 78 to Perkins' 51 the boomers are in a bunch close up to each other, the greatest distance being Williams' 61 from Mrs. Law's 71. This is healthy. But say, what familiar form is that amongst the sixties? Is it? It cannot be, and yet it is the renowned Penny, of New Glasgow! Why, we thought you were up with the hundreds! What is that 1 hour? "P. P. will be again!" did you say? "P. P. rejoices."

Yes, Captain Coate. It does help when we hear from our Boomers. Sorry your slips did not come to hand, else they would certainly have appeared. Do send in every week without fail, and then we will get so accustomed to inserting your name as to do it from habit.

We have received a report from Strathroy telling us of the health of our boomers. We are cheered to hear of their good spiritual condition. This is one of the first essentials to successful booming. "Love makes it easy, though rough the road," says the song, and without love to God and love to those Jesus died to save, booming, and for that matter anything else, is a very unsatisfactory business indeed. We are always glad to hear news of our boomers and will not be offended if perchance we do see just one word on the post-cards other than the names of boomers and results of sales. Have you no difficulties? Does everything go easy with you? If so, pass on your experience; if not, then let us help you, and so fulfill the Apostle's injunction: "Hear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ."

Yours affectionately,  
FOUNTAIN PEN.

## CANDIDATES, ATTENTION!

The Commission has decided that candidates for Women's Social Work, Children's Shelter, etc., shall in future apply direct to the Women's Social Secretary, instead of to the Provincial Office as heretofore. Candidates suitable for this branch are urgently needed, and should address their communications to

MRS. BRIGADIER READ,  
Territorial Headquarters,  
Albert Street, Toronto.

## ATTENTION!

All officers who purpose attending the Anniversary Meetings, and who desire billets, must make application to Brigadier Read before the 25th of September. No billets can be guaranteed after this date.

It is said that there are seven poets at our South African Headquarters.



## A FIRE IS KINDLED

In some parts of the world like this. If you want

### THE FIRE OF THE HOLY GHOST

to burn in your soul read

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH'S BOOK,

## "COOLNESS,"

Price 60 Cents.

## TALK ABOUT INDIANS!

Just read the following letter from a Salvation Army Indian of British Columbia! Has he got the Fire? Well, I should say so!

DEAR SIR:—

I have sent this Order for Church Army. Thank you, Sir, I am happy. I thank God the day because you kind of me. Please send me 200 letters the same kind Salvation Army letters for Church Army, Black Bibles, etc. each, sent by Mail. I send you at 200. God bless you if you will, Brother.

Yours devotedly, 12 Albert Street Toronto, Canada.

The Salvation Army. Your Truly in the C. Army.

from Mr. Willie J. Lowth.

God bless you, Brother.

THIS ISN'T

## ENSIGN SHEA

OF THE

Famous Staff Band

AT

HEADQUARTERS.



He has a little Irish in him, but not enough to beat a Salvation Army drum unless he wears a proper Army uniform suit.

## DON'T HE LOOK A GUY?

So do you if you haven't a regulation suit. Send for a card of Samples of English Serge, with prices.



## HE WORE IT FOR SIX YEARS.



5 Cents Each.

5 Cents Each.

"My husband has worn the tunic he got from the Army six years," said a Lippincott soldier, when buying a new Hallelujah Bonnet on Saturday. Send to the Trade Secretary for samples of the new English Serges.

## Saint Peter's Summer Tunic

Suits him O.K. Read his postcard about it!

ENSIGN SHEA,

DEAR SIR,—My summer tunic to hand, it gives perfect satisfaction. It arrived sooner than I expected. Many thanks for your promptness.

God bless you much, Yours in the way,  
CAPTAIN PETER KIRKWOOD.

BELLVILLE, ONT., JUNE 21, 1907.

If YOU ARE MARRIED

and have a family, you should read "The Training of Children; or, How to Make the Children into Saints and Soldiers of Jesus Christ." By General Booth. Price, cloth limp, 65c.

## Ensign Shea is Responsible

for these Trade Ads. In every way that since he has been in the Trade Department there has been a little uniform ordered by our soldiers, and says if when you read this you don't send for a Price List and order soon

He Will Do Something Desperate.

We pay Express Charges on all orders for Merchandise Goods over \$5.00. On all orders under this amount Postage must accompany the order or goods will be sent by express with Charges Collect.

Goods from the Tailoring Department (including Trimmed Bonnets) will be sent Charges Collect.

Send all Orders to

THE TRADE SECRETARY,

12 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

## WHAT'S NEXT ON THE LIST?

Why, "The Doctrines of the Salvation Army." No Soldier can be much of a Salvationist if he doesn't read and study this. It is a most valuable and instructive book, and worth its weight in Klonkyke gold, but it only costs 15 cents.





# SONGS.

Tunes.—Come, brethren dear (B.B., 3):  
Come on, my partners (B.J., 190, 1):  
Willoughby (H.L., 169, 1): Praise (H.  
J., 14, 1).

1 Dear Lord, before Thee now we bow,  
Pour down Thy Spirit on us now,  
With love on all our hearts!  
To Thee, O Lord, we long to give  
Each hour and moment as we live,  
With power, oh, fill our hearts!

Off! in the past we would not heed  
Thy loving voice, but now we plead  
To be entirely Thine.  
Grant that to others we may show  
Thy love, which sets us all aglow.  
Win Fire, oh, fill our hearts!

Give us Thy wisdom, light and love  
Oh, let Thy Spirit from above  
Now on us all descend!  
With one accord our voices blend,  
We'll faithful be right to the end,  
Oh, give us grace just now!

Tunes.—Are you washed? B. J., 210, 1:  
Ready to die, B. J., 10, 3; The Saviour  
stands waiting, B. J., 11, 1; Just like  
Him, B. J., 192, 1.

2 Have you been to Jesus for the  
cleansing water?  
Are you washed in the Blood of  
the Lamb?  
Are you fully trusting in His grace this  
hour?  
Are you washed in the Blood of the  
Lamb?

Are you washed in the Blood—  
In the soul-cleansing Blood of the  
Lamb?  
Are your garments spotless? Are they  
white as snow?  
Are you washed in the Blood of the  
Lamb?

Are you walking daily by the Saviour's  
side?  
Are you washed in the Blood of the  
Lamb?  
Do you rest each moment in the Cruel-  
ties?  
Are you washed in the Blood of the  
Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh, will your  
robe be white?  
Pure and white in the Blood of the  
Lamb?  
Will your soul be ready for the man-  
sions bright?  
And be washed in the Blood of the  
Lamb?

Tune.—Down at the Cross, H. B., 35,  
3  
Down at the Cross where my Sav-  
iour died,  
Down where for cleansing from sin  
I cried,  
There to my heart was the Blood ap-  
plied,  
Glory to His name!

Chorus.

Glory to His name! Glory to His name!  
There to my heart was the Blood applied,  
Glory to His name!

I am so wondrously saved from sin,  
Jesus so sweetly abides within;  
There at the Cross where He took me in,  
Glory to His name!

Oh, precious Fountain that saves from  
sin!  
I am so glad I have entered in,  
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,  
Glory to His name!

Come to this Fountain so rich and sweet,  
Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet,  
Plunge in to-day and be made complete,  
Glory to His name!

Tunes.—Boston, B. J., 197, 3; O Lamb of  
God, I come, B. J., 121, 3; Hurley:  
Just as I am, H. J., 128, 1; Oh, happy  
day, B. J., 6, 2; With panting heart:  
Bran, B. J., 21, 4; Winchester, H.  
J., 219, 5.

4 Jesus, the sinner's Friend, to Thee,  
Lost and undone for a'ld I flee;  
Weary of earth, myself and sin,  
Open Thine arms and take me in.

Thy and heal my sin-sick soul.  
"Thou alone canst make me whole"  
cursed I am till Thou art mine:  
Thy light upon my darkness shine.

At last I own, it cannot be  
That I should fill myself for Thee;  
Here, then, to Thee I all resign.  
Thine is the work, and only Thine.

What shall I say Thy grace to move?  
Lord, I am sin, but Thou art Love:  
I give up every plea beside,  
"Lord, I am lost, but Thou hast died."

—10—

Tunes.—Wells, B. J., 61, 3; Spanish Chant,  
B. J., 122, 2; Rousseau, B. J., 191, 1;  
Orion, B. J., 221, 1.

5 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Could my tears for ever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
These for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone,  
In my hands no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
I will hide myself in Thee.

—10—

## Rouse the Sinner.

By BRIGADIER READ

Tune.—"God is Near, Thee, Tell Thy  
Story."

6 See: Sin, and War, and Degradation,  
Stalk through the earth from shore  
to shore;  
Millions of souls in every nation  
Rush on, sin-bound, to Hell's dark door.

Chorus.

O, then warn them! Help, O help them!  
For their chances swiftly fly!  
Go and rouse them! Go and save them!  
Hed their agonizing cry.

Gambling and drink, lust, racing, bet-  
ting,  
With kindred sins of every type  
Cause men to rush on, God-forgetting,  
All good desires and thoughts to blight.

See! from their eyes flash hellish fire;  
List! from their lips flow curses vile;  
Hands, feet, brain, senses, all aspire  
Their lives and others to beguile.

Scolder of Jesus, send a warning,  
Tell sinners of their awful state,  
Then lift The Lamb with love so charm-  
ing,  
Show every sin-slave Mercy's gate.

Last Chorus.

Help me, Jesus! Give me power!  
O baptize my soul just now!  
Make me stronger! O, my Tower,  
As before Thee now I bow.

\*NOTE:—The last chorus should be  
sung with right hand uplifted and hands  
bowed.

Don't get discouraged.



TYPES OF SPOKANE INDIANS.

## LOANS. LOANS. LOANS.

ANY PERSON having money  
to invest would do well to  
write to Territorial Headquar-  
ters for information. We can  
offer most reliable security  
with interest for large or  
small sums. Full particulars  
can be had from  
STAFF-CAPT. SMEETON,  
Albert St. Toronto.

## Our Klondyke Pioneers.

Described by Major Southall.

It is no small satisfaction to the mind  
of a Salvationist to know that in far  
Alaska, now thronged with excited gold-  
hunters, there is planted the Blood and  
Fire banner, and that that godless crowd  
is not without those who will remind the  
seekers of the Pearl of Great Price which  
will remain when their hard-won wealth  
has failed.

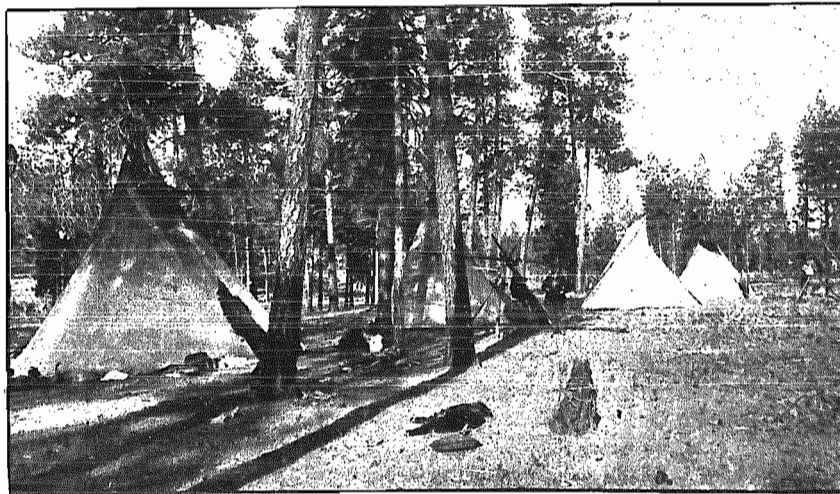
Interviewed by a representative of the  
Detroit Journal, Major Southall gives the  
following interesting particulars of the  
invasion of this new Salvation field.  
"Yes," he said, "our flag is now planted  
in the snow at Juneau. Thus far we  
have sent but two Officers, Captain Smeeton,  
of New Westminster, and Lieutenant  
Thurkildsen, of Vancouver, but in the  
spring several others may attempt the  
hazardous journey. We would not  
have invaded Alaska this winter had it  
not been for one of our San Francisco  
soldiers, C. H. Dale by name, who after  
two years in the new Klondike returned  
home and was converted a few months  
ago in an Army Barracks. He was im-  
mensely successful in Alaska, having  
come into possession of three mines, each  
of them valued at several thousand dol-  
lars. After his conversion in Prince, he  
made a request to the National Head-  
quarters at New York that two of our  
Officers accompany him back to Juneau,  
pledging to support them, pay all ex-  
penses of the trip, and see that they  
were made as comfortable as possible.

A dispatch from San Francisco, referring  
to the embarkation of Dale and his un-  
iformed comrades, says:

"Dale is the owner of three mines,  
and since he was converted, on a visit  
to this city three months ago, he has  
given much of his wealth to charity.  
He is known to all old Californians as  
Old Hank, a nickname bestowed upon  
him by Mark Twain, in a San Andreas  
saloon, many years ago.

"Hank was a friend of Reet Hartle,  
also, and knew all the boys who were  
shifty with their guns in the early days.  
He has mined and owned mines in every  
quarter of the globe, and made money  
out of them all. He may die for gold  
on the Klondyke, but will devote most  
of his time and attention to Salvation  
Army work, and to caring for the sick  
and needy.

"A miner returned from Yukon to  
Great Falls, Mont., recently, and de-  
clared that he saw 5,000 graves of prospectors  
who had fallen while in quest of gold.  
This fact shows how urgently needed  
are those who will tell to the gold-craved  
miners the truths of the gospel," says  
Major Southall.



INDIAN ENCAMPMENT, Spokane, seat of the Pacific Province Headquarters.